
Title: Stonegate Recollections1

Author: Galathan

'Aye, twas many nights
ago it was...' Galathan
began to say.

'Nay! T'was but last
night, or ye taken too
many hits to the head
again Sir Galathan?' One
child asked.

'Oh! Aye, It was last
night aye? I did get hit
in the head by a rather
blunt object, anyway I
shall continue my story.'
Galathan said, rubbing his
head.

'Last night was one of
the fiercest battles I
have ever been in! It was
many a hundreds of
Regency soldiers against
Moonglows beloved Militia,
numbering much lower
than the Regents army!'
'How in Sosaria did you
win at such odds?!' One
child cried out.

' Hush now, and hear the
story before asking such
questions' Galathan replied
and went on with his
story.

'The Regents banner did
fly high, and many
hundreds of men he did
have, as i said before.
The beloved militia barred
Stone Keeps gates, and
prepared for the worst,
some readied explosion
potions, others began
chanting words of magic,
and others yet readied
bows and arrows upon the
roof and in the kill holes
upon the doors entrance.
Barely a moment had
passed when a earth

shattering noise was heard, it was the regents breaking down the door with magic! And the doors were not reinforced well enough to even resist much physical abuse much less magic, and the doors quickly gave way.

Upon the doors collapse, many a armored clad soldiers, most of whom I fought along side many times in the past, came rushing in, i uncorked a bottle of...' Galathan trailed off. ' 'Nah you wouldn't care to hear this story would you?' Galathan asked, intentionally breaking the story to build up excitement and anticipation among those that are listening to his story.

'Please go on! Tell us the whole thing!' Several children cried out at once. Galathan smiled and continued.

'Ok then. I uncorked my explosion potion, and threw it into the oncoming crowd, as did several other militias, in addition to many spells and arrows being unleashed into the horde. I did not stick around the entrance to find out what happened, but the Regents army was far more careful after that is all I know of it.

I ran upstairs to ready my bow and arrow, but looking out upon the Regents forces was very, well, demoralizing, to see so many of them, and there being so few of us! Doom certainly seemed upon us as my glance found it's way to several dead Moonglow mages lying

in pools of blood on the roof. I was strung with grief; I knew some of them very well.

But there was little time to grieve, and I unleashed an arrow into a man who was readying to enter the keep through the broken doors, and quickly he did fall. There were still a couple mages left upon the roof valiantly casting spells while the others died around them, they were either very brave, or very stupid, I know not myself. Glancing slightly into the distance I also noticed that there were small towers erected, raised to the same height as the keeps roof, which gave the Regents mages and archers a great vantage point of casting upon us spells and missiles.' Galathan stopped, and pulled a blood-covered arrow out of his bag and showed it to the kids.

'This arrow struck me at that time in the right shoulder.' Galathan motioned to his bandaged shoulder.

' After I was struck by the arrow, I ducked back into the upper floors of the keep. But only a moment after I removed myself from the rooftop, did I hear a loud explosion from whence I came! I quickly went back to see what was amiss, and I was just in time to bare witness an explosion that destroyed half of the roof of the southern wall!

Taking both mages that remained it did as well. I tarried not in that place of fire and death, and

went back inside. But no sooner than when I entered the doorway did I see several Moonglow mages, and the Mayor Greypawn himself casting magic spells and receiving them en-force from the east! A meteor strike hit the east wall and rattled the foundation, but few were injured in that blast.

With a fury I never before bear witness to, Greypawn summoned and unleashed a meteor strike of his own! It was an awesome sight to behold, and I pray that no one ever again needs to be on the receiving end of it! The meteors he did summon blazed with a fire that the fires of hell would envy. I did not stay long enough to witness the outcome, not because I was feint of heart, but upon the impact of the spell, I didst get jarred and fell down the stairs!

Mind you that I had heavy armor upon me, It was no simple task to get up after such a deed. But luckily two of the new recruits helped me back to my feet, and I was downstairs amidst the majority of the Moonglow Militia and Captain Richard as well. Richard was barking orders to, or should I say at, the privates, it was hard to hear anything save explosions and the clangs of metal upon metal, or metal upon flesh.

T'was obvious that some of the new recruits were getting more than they bargained for, see, a lot

of people join the militia
for the 'glory' of it, but
let me tell you right now
lads, there is little glory
to be had in a war!"
Galathan paused for a
moment, and looked
thoughtfully at the sky,
then began again.

'Aye, for several of the
new recruits I found
retching last eves dinner,
they were a horrible
mess, first battle usually
does that to a man. I did
not make them form
their ranks and continue
battle, instead I left
them to their own
devices, and I went
towards the entrance of
the hall that leads to
the Keeps gates. It was
no wonder that the new
recruits felt ill!
Though I myself have seen
many dead bodies, but not
like this. Some of the
bodies were horribly
mutilated and battered,
but what sickened me
even more was the fact
that all of them were
former allies and friends,
along with my own
Moonglow brothers and
sisters. And lets not
forget the steeds! They
too suffered horribly,
blocking the path with
their girth in dead
weight.

I could hear panicky cries
from the Regents
soldiers, before they
seemed so proud and
confident, invincible. But
now they seemed unsure
of themselves and the
battle. It would seem
that one more rush of
foot soldiers came into
the keep, and swords
clanged against shields. I
myself was cornered by
two soldiers! Two! One,

with great skill, swung his sword, but I did parry it upon my shield, and countered with a thrust of mine own sword! But blocked it was by his shield, and the second man did swing at me with a great hammer, but I easily avoided it, and thrust my shield into his stomach!

The man bent over and gasped as he got the wind knocked out of him.

I let go of my shield to pull out a dagger and thrust it into the poor mans shoulder. The other man with the sword and shield slammed me into the wall with his shield, crushing me against said wall.

Con't in Book II